Table of Contents

1. Requests are open!
2. < < Canada X Italy (Fluff!) > >
3. < < Fem!Third Reich(Nazi) x Soviet Union > >

Requests are open!

[image]

This is just a side note of requests, I will accept any ship! E.G: (Ship Name, Smut, Angst or Fluff.) I will try to get this done as soon as I can!
-Ukri

< < Canada X Italy (Fluff!) > >

[image]

(This was requested by a good friend on Discord!)

Canada was cooking up some pancakes, The scent had travelled around the house as Italy
smelt the air " Smells... Nice.. "
The Italian has sat up and yawned, He stood up as he looked around " Maybe I should see who's cooking something nice.. "
He muttered, Unlocking his room door and opening it, He had walked out of his room, Slopped forwards a little as he was tired.
The Canadian hummed happily as he got out dishes, Cups, Knives and Forks and most importantly.. Maple syrup. Canada hugged his syrup bottle as he giggled " Oh how I love my Maple Syrup.. " He whispered, Plotting the pancakes onto the plates as he poured the maple syrup on-top, Putting a small slice of butter on-top too. He put the freshly cooked pancakes on the table, Along with napkins and Knives n' forks. He looked around as he sighed " Where is everyone..? " He frowned as the Canadian heard footsteps coming toward the kitchen. He jolted up in surprise as he got the drinks ready.
Italy walked in the kitchen as he looked around " Canada..? " He tiredly questioned the tall man in front of him.

" Ah! Italy! Hello! Would you care for some pancakes and coffee? " Canada asked the Italian as he gave a bright, warm smile.
Italy looked at Canada and looked away, He whispered things like: " Calm down Italy.. He's not that cute.. " and " That smile.. It's- Its too cute for his own good. " The Italian then faced Canada as he nodded " Sure... " Italy sat down on the table, In front of him were some pancakes with maple syrup topped with butter and a freshly made hot cup of coffee.
Canada took off his apron and put it on the rack, Looking at Italy " Somebody's cheeks are red~! " He laughed as he stared at Italy with wide eyes, He admires Italy. The Canadian sat on the opposite side of the table as he began to eat, He wouldn't stop staring at the

Italian.

Italy jolted up as his face grew redder " Shut it..~! I-I'm not blushing~! " He huffed as he took a small bite of the pancake, He chewed a little as his eyes began filling with sparkles " Y-Yummy.. " The Italian began to eat the pancakes, Enjoying every last bite and flavour of them.
Canada giggles at Italy as he calmly ate, Canada had the urge to hug Italy. He huffed as he smiled once more, He broke the silence " Soo... Hows the pancakes? " He asked. He waited for a response as he tapped his finger on the table.
" They're amazing..! Thank you.. Canada.. " He softly spoke as he got up, Putting the empty plate and cup in the sink as he approached Canada, Canada looked at him as he had also finished the pancakes, Leaving the dish and cup in front of him, He stood up and kneeled down to Italy, Hugging him.

Italy hugs back tightly, Wrapping his arms around the Canadians neck when Canada suddenly.. Picked him up in bridal style to the couch. He put Italy down on the couch as he sat next to him, The Canadian had a red colour on his cheeks as he held the Italians hand. Canada has no idea of what he was doing as Italy went along with it. They both looked at each other for a bit before Italy leaned in..
Canada was confused but went along with it.
Italy then kissed the Canadian as Canada was shocked, He melted into the kiss as they parted.

" You taste of Maple Syrup, Canada~! " The Italian laughed as he smiled at the tall Canadian
" And you taste of pasta! " The Canadian commented as he snickered, The two laughed as they rested their heads on each others as they drifted off to sleep.

(This is my first time writing, So sorry if I may seem bad twt)

(Words: 657!)

< < Fem!Third Reich(Nazi) x Soviet Union > >

[image]

~WARNING! This does contain smut, If you're uncomfy with sexual actions, Please leave.~

Some bunkers do have beds and some don't, I apologies if this may seem odd but I tried. I looked at some images on google for a bunker.

Ever since there was a nuclear blast outside of the bunker, The two had to share a bunker. If you'd look outside, The sky would be a fade of grey and black. The trees were destroyed. Surroundings were either caught on fire or wrecked.

Nazi was disappointed that she had to share a bunker with the one and only, Soviet Union. She didn't like him but she did trust him. She sat on a bed as she sighed. " When can I get out of this damn place?! " She snapped.

Soviet glanced at her as she earned shivers down her spine, She didn't like the look of his cold, gloomy eyes. He stared at her as he chuckled. " So.. You want to avoid me huh? " He said. His tone was deep and dark.

" I-.. I hate you..! Alright?! " She yelled back, Huffing and crossing her arms. She turned away from him as she just stared at the bed.

He approached her as he grabbed her by the collar " Wanna say that again? Pussy? " He spoke in a serious tone. He looked like he was gonna slap the shit out of her.

She yelped " Get off me..! " She hissed as she knees him in the stomach. She glared at him with fear in her eyes as she tried to escape, She was caught off guard with Soviet grabbing her by the

arm " You've been a naughty girl.. " He whispered as he slowly started to form this grin on his face.

She could tell what was going to happen as she bit his arm.

He yanked it back as he sat on a bed, He put her on his lap as he held her close by the waist.

Nazi was uncomfortable as she whined, She was done for.

The Male forced her into a kiss, He had a firm grip on her waist as she let defeat overcome her, She melted into the kiss.

Soviet had trailed down to her neck as he began to lick and softly bite on it, Searching for her sweet spot, This took a few minutes as the female began to shiver and pant softly. He smirked as he found her sweet spot as he began to abuse it by licking, sucking and biting on it.

He earned soft moans and small pants from the girl on his lap, She seemed like a blushing mess already. She didn't want this to happen but yet, she wanted to experience it.

He began to undo her shirt starting by button by button, She bit her bottom lip as she began to grip onto his shoulders. She panted as she stayed still, Letting the man do his business.

The Male had taken off her shirt as he forcefully kissed her again. She melted into the kiss as they parted, The Male had taken off the rest of her clothing and his own

!SMUT WARNING!

The Male had reached into his bag, Pulling out a small packet, It was a condom for obvious reasons as he slid it onto his pp, He pinned her down as he grinned " Ready, Slut~? " He chuckled

" I-I'm not a slu- " Before she could finish, He kissed her deeply this time as she kissed him back, They made out as they eventually parted, They both left a string of saliva as she panted. " J-Just get it over with already! " She snapped

He nodded as he slowly inserted it into her, He had a response of a whine of pain as she gripped onto the sheets, She panted a little as gripped onto the bedsheets. She groaned in pain.

The Male had inserted it in her until she panted heavily, He gave time for her to adjust and get comfy with his size. It took a couple of minutes as she nodded " R-Ready.. "

The Male began thrusting in and out at a slow pace as she let out quiet moans as she sharply inhaled. The Male had picked up speed as her moans got louder. It got to a point where Soviet hit a certain place which made the female scream in pleasure as he rammed in that spot

She was a screaming-moaning mess as she gripped onto the bedsheets, Huffing and panting, This lasted for a while as she was close to orgasming,

Soviet grunted a bit as he held her hips, He was close as he came in the condom, He pulled out as they were both a panting and blushing mess as Soviet threw the condom in the trash, They both put on their clothes.

They both layed down as they covered themselves with the blanket as they dozed off

Suggested by @MessoPAC

825 words!